

1st Lieutenant - Ohio Co. Volunteer

James Donald
June 22 - 1936

George Bolton
Aug 6 - 1940

Charles Graham
Apr 12 - 42

Copies of letters received by
Helma and Elsie Friedman -

General Douglas MacArthur
Captain Oliver J. Warren, Chaplain.
Major Clayton McCracken
Air Corps Commanding

⁹⁵
Headquarters 49th Fighter Group.

Army Air Force A.P.O. 70.

The Office Of The Chaplain

21 June, 1945.

Lieutenant and Mrs C. C. Friedman.

408 Shipley Road

Smithtown Heights, Maryland.

Dear Lieutenant and Mrs Friedman,

On behalf of the Officers and Enlisted men
of the 49th Fighter Group, I wish to
extend to you, and your loved ones
our deepest sympathy, as you pass thru
the valley of shadows.

Your son, Kenneth H Markham
Third-Lieutenant, was very highly regarded.

in the outfit: as both a man & an
officer. In his death, we have not
only lost one of our best pilots,
but we have also lost a true friend.

As is our custom, we held a

General Headquarters

Copy

20 Pacific Area A.P.O. 500

Lieutenant and Mrs Clara C. Friedman.
July 6, 1945.

408 Shipley Road

Smithtown Heights
Maryland.

Dear Lieutenant and Mrs Friedman

In the death of your son,
Third-Lieutenant Kenneth H Markham
you have my heartfelt sympathy.

His service was characterized
by his devotion to our beloved country
and, in his death we have lost a gallant
comrad-in arms.

Very faithfully
Douglas MacArthur

7th Fighter Squadron, 49 Fighter
Group, Army Air Force.
A.P.O. 70.

Mrs. Carl C. Reedman,
408 Shipley Road,
Luthersburg Heights, Maryland.

Dear Mrs. Reedman

The war Dept. has, no doubt
notified you by this time, that your
son Kenneth H. Chakham, was killed in
action, at 1510 A.M. 15 June 1943. Ken
was with a flight attacking enemy
personnel, and installations on the
Island of Formosa.

At the time the tragedy occurred,
he was at a minimum altitude,
dropping a bomb. The left wing
of his plane struck the burning
approximately four feet from it.
This threw the plane out of control.

Memorial service for him, during which,
special prayers were offered up for
you and your loved ones.

As his Chaplain, I wish to extend
to you, my personal sympathy.

I pray that in the days to come,
our Heavenly Father will comfort and
sustain you, and will watch over,
and keep you and your loved ones.

May he in full measure fill
your hearts with his Peace a Peace
which passeth all understanding.

Very sincerely yours,
Oliver J. Warren,
Captain, Chaplain.

this parting leaves a gap in our ranks, and he will be greatly missed by all.

The pride Kenneth took in his family, friends, and home town, were among his many fine characteristics, and thus conversing with him, all of us felt slightly acquainted with them.

His tone of firm, ready grin, and all round good nature, made him a welcome addition at every informal get-together. Kenneth loved to sing, and at every opportunity, he would form a quartet with some of his buddies, and provide the rest of us with a great deal of enjoyment.

His fellow officers, and the men of this unit, regarded him

and it snap rolled 2 1/2 times before crashing into the ground, on its back.

I was leading Kenneth's flight, and circled over the wreck, for some time.

But Kenneth must have died instantly.

Spudgy realizes how empty words seem, at times like these;

One Friedman, but do want you to know, of the high regard, the officers and enlisted men of this squadron have for your com.

By all odds we still have with us many close friends of Kenneth's, who had attended flying school, and come overseas with him. They still talk of the many happy days, all of them had enjoyed together, and I know how proud of them are, to have been so very close to him.

highly, as a fine Officer, and an
excellent pilot.

It may ease your burden
some what, to know that memorial
services were held in the name of
your son, by the personnel of this
entire group. enabling us to say a
last farewell, to a good friend
and a real buddy.

Respectfully
Clayton W. Pearson
Major, Air Corps
Commanding,

2)

Clair - Thelma Pie Lemman adopted

Three brothers, direct descendants of

Daniel Boone of Kentucky - named Boone

James, Daniel Piedman 22 June 1938

Gerome Preston Piedman living 1942

Charles ~~Hiram~~ Piedman 12 April 1942

Rene Arthur has 2 sons.

Ray and Adair Sorenson

Clair & Rene divorced 1932

Clair son Born Dec 26 1932

Clair & Kim Randolph Piedman

Clair & Karen 1934

Married

Thelma Piedman (Thelma) Jones

Clair & Evelyn

Tommy Jones

Married Mar 19 - 1932 Baltimore

with a Kitty (Gone) 1932 no date

RIEDEMANN

Second Lieut. Clair Combs Riedemann, son of Mrs. L. M. Hagenson, 207 Martin Blvd., is stationed at Camp Gordon, Georgia, where he is a gunnery instructor. Lieut. Riedemann expects to get a leave early in October when he will come to Santa Cruz to visit his mother and his sister, Mrs. Fred Jensen.

C. C. RIEDEMANN

3906 Adeline Street
Oakland, California

STANDARD BEVERAGES

Humboldt 7190

Lt. and Mrs. Clair Riedemann of Baltimore, Md., and Mrs. L. M. Hagenson of Santa Cruz have gone to Oakland today after spending a week as guests of Superior Judge and Mrs. R. R. Sischo at their home here. Lt. Riedemann, a brother of Mrs. Sischo, has been in an Army hospital in Maryland for seven months after suffering injuries in an explosion and auto accident. Mrs. Hagenson is their mother.

First Lt. Claire Riedemann and his wife have been here on a visit to his mother. He has been stationed with the armored division at Fort Rickett and has been in the service four years.

Five Are Injured

In Collision

Five people were injured in a head-on collision on the Old Annapolis road last night, when a southbound automobile driven by Mrs. Ruby Wise, 48, of 203 Greenwood avenue, Linthicum, collided with a car driven north by Lieut. Clair C. Riedemann, 27, stationed at the Replacement Bureau at Fort Meade.

Mrs. Wise, her three daughters, who were in the car with her, and Lieutenant Riedemann were taken in an ambulance to the St. Agnes' Hospital, where Mrs. Wise was admitted with a fractured jaw and a knee injury and Claire Wise, 22, was admitted with a head injury.

Two Daughters Released

The other two daughters, Norma, 19, treated for a sprained foot, and Mrs. E. R. Lonergan, 25, treated for injury to her nose, were released. Lieutenant Riedemann was admitted to the hospital with head and leg injuries, but was transferred to the Fort Meade Hospital this morning. Patrolmen Charles Riess and Joseph Ulsch, of the Accident Investigating Division, have charged Mrs. Wise and Lieutenant Riedemann with reckless driving.

One more charge was made as a result of the accident. William T. Marvel, 35, 3019 Ohio avenue, Hallettsville, a member of the Baltimore county volunteer fire department, was fined \$1 and costs this morning in the Southwestern Police Court on a charge of disturbing the peace.

Patrolman Riess, who preferred the charge, testified that Marvel attempted to assume command at the scene of the accident and interfered with the work of the police in taking care of the injured and investigating the accident.

main road and started in the right direction for home, and it is the belief that about the time he got on the right road the blinding snow storm struck him, and knowing that it was impossible to follow the road in such a storm, he took to a creek bottom which would lead to a fence running to his house. From his tracks it was very evident that he had the right direction in mind, and had come to the fence and crossed it several times, coming within a couple rods of the house at one time, and although his death will always be a mystery, it is very evident that Mr. Riedeman had either lost consciousness by a fall or become so cold he was out of his right mind. His tracks in the snow lead within a couple rods of the house and his cap was also found nearby. His left hand was cut pretty bad from the wire fence which he had hold of to guide himself. The recent prairie fire that swept that country was also against him in finding his way.

Mr. Riedeman called to her brother, Sam Combs, Sunday afternoon and told him that a tree had fallen in the pasture, and the subject was dropped, and the next morning when Mr. Combs was taking the two girls to their school, saw the black object a short way off and at first thought it was a cow that had frozen in the storm, but on coming closer they discovered it was the form of a man and up to this time were not aware of the fact that Mr. Riedeman had left town. Miss Edna took the team and was driving and went to the after farm for help, while Mr. Combs and Laurena went back to the

their and discovery. As soon as Mr. Combs arrived, Mr. Combs came to town and gave out the news, and a couple cars from here went down to bring back the body.

In the death of Mr. Riedeman, it calls from our midst a man who was held in the highest esteem by all who knew him, a man who we all knew as an honest, and shrewd business man, and this calamity is one of the saddest that has ever happened in this section. He leaves to mourn him, a wife, four children, Edna, Laurena, Frances, Clair, a mother three brothers and three sisters.

The deceased came to McIntosh about seven years ago, coming here from McIntosh to take charge of the Central Lumber company's business, and filed on a homestead southeast of town last spring, moving his family there, where he and his brother-in-law, Sam Combs, had ventured into the cattle business, the latter being in charge of the farm while the deceased retained his position with the lumber company, spending most of his Sunday's with his family on the farm. Mr. Riedeman had been a resident of the Dakotas for the past

Found Frozen to Death

Gus Riedman, manager of the Central Lumber office at McIntosh, South Dakota lost his life in a blinding snow storm that swept the wild prairie of that western country December 8th.

He closed up business at the office about 5 o'clock, cranked up his car, got some groceries and started for his family on the ranch 15 miles away. Just what happened no one will ever know. His car was found a 1-2 miles from home all in good condition except that the lights were burned out.

It is supposed that somewhere on the way the lights gave out and after attempting to run in the dark he missed the road. When he found this out he got out and drained the car put his robe over the groceries and started home alone.

He was within a couple of hours when the quiet snow storm turned to a blizzard. He had told his family that if ever they got out in a storm to go for the creek, this he did, but it seems that he must have fallen off of some of the steep banks and quite likely was stunned for some time. Struck in the night he made his way through his pasture within a hundred feet of his house. He was found by the corner of his pasture about 60 rods from the house frozen to death.

The family did not worry about his not coming home Sunday, for the weather was cold and the roads treacherous with snow. When Sam Combs a brother-in-law went to take the girls to school Monday morning they discovered him lying on the

The family was simply overjoyed with grief and it was sometime before they could come to themselves and go for help.

The remains were taken Monday afternoon to McIntosh where the O. F. took charge of the funeral and burial, which took place Tuesday at 10 A. M.

All business houses were closed although it was over 40 below zero a large crowd gathered at Opera house where the services were held.

In the death of Gus Riedman people of McIntosh lost one of the most aggressive townsmen and a family a kind and loving father.

J. E. T. Combs left last Monday evening for McIntosh, S. D. to attend the funeral of his son-in-law (J. W. Riedman), a former resident of this community. The deceased was running a livery yard in McIntosh, but having a claim. Late word from McIntosh that he had left for farm last Saturday evening, blizzard, and was found the first day frozen to death. The Agency unable to give any further details this week.

Continued next

See by the fence

Mr. Riedman

17 years

she had lived in it 15 yrs. been most interested in the welfare of more than twenty years since she had children, grand-children and has been to work, and had one rid a great-grand-children. She knew her off the farm in the last eight years by name and rejoiced with years. The last 40 yrs from the time of their successes and sympathy was shared and a half years shared with them in times of adversity when she spent the day with sorrows or sorrows, ever bestowing her daughter Mrs. Lindahl who gives where she saw the need to be lives on the same farm.

She has been a woman of re/hand know what the right hand was her constitution, not having all. been bedfast in many years until Mrs. Jacobs was the mother of in her 31st year, since then she had twelve children; Robert, Striveser has been confined to her bed 20 years; Joseph, Martha Jane, Var number of times. Excepting Agnes Victoria, Ruth Ann, Laura each time, she has always assisted, Myrta, Samuel Newton, Conde came with the housework and had in Annette, James Elton, Tom later able to do so within a week John Pearce, William Hudson was of her death.

Leakage of the heart was the Robert, Laura and John died in immediate cause of her death. On a Friday, Keith and Alice died in March 9 she had ten attacks of young womanhood; Nelson gave heart trouble from which time she plus his to his country, during the seemed to gradually fail, though Civil War, and Samuel was killed before her death. On each of the 10 she was survived by five children last two days of her life, she said, Mrs. M. J. Gaddach, Mrs. O. up in her chair for long periods of A. Myers and J. E. T. Goums of time, and the last time she walked to the bed without assistance.

On Monday evening, March 17, between five and six o'clock, she was taken very suddenly with a sinking spell from which she rallied for a short time and after a lighter attack, she quietly passed away at about 6:30 o'clock. Two daughters and a son were at the bedside, besides other members of the family, whom she recognized. Blessed Memory! A faithful friend, a true and devoted mother.

continued next
Page

countered no danger on the trip but were protected by the soldiers while passing thru Cameron. Mo. There being much hauling between Cannon, Blair, and Sioux City, to carry supplies to the soldiers at Sioux City and Dakota points, Mr. Goums opened a stage on steam and kept the West Park (now Whiting) postoffice, he being its first postmaster.

Monroe county at that time was sparsely settled, there being but few residences on the bottom land between the Ashton grove north of Onawa and the Sherman stage station northwest of Sioux. The prairie was covered with grass, much of which was from 8 to 10 feet in height. With animals such as wolves, skunks, foxes, badgers and deer were quite common. Indians often roamed about, and a number of times the pioneers gathered at the Goums home, in order that they might better protect themselves from the rovers.

In 1866, Mr. Goums purchased of S. G. Litch a 240 acre farm, situated six miles northwest of Whiting, on Badger Lake, for \$2.00 per acre. On April 28, 1864, he died, but Mrs. Goums remained on the retired farm, conducting the wagon stand and running the postoffice. The following spring, with her five children moved onto the farm purchased by her husband where she resided up to the time

of her death.

On Dec. 20, 1882, she was married a second time to P. M. Dubois and their wedded life extended over a period of three years. Altogether, six grandchildren have at various times lived with her. In 1895 her son J. B. T. Goums, with his five children came from Calif. to make their home with Mrs. Dubois, which with the exception of one year he continued to do, until a year ago when Mrs. M. B. Myers and family came from Washington, and cared for the aged mother to the time of her death.

In early life, the deceased was a careful spinner and weaver, having learned to spin, weave and color cotton, wool and flax while in Shakertown. She wore all woolen cloth used by her family until 1860.

Altho living to such an advanced age, Mrs. Dubois' mental faculties remained sound and vigorous to the end. She was well posted on the affairs of our own government and those of other nations. She was a most ardent reader, and was able to read some until two days before her death.

The deceased was a lover of home. During her home of the modern conveniences, she enjoyed life best in her dear old home which had seen but few changes during the many years in which

When Gene would have a few hours for recreation, he, Ruth and the kiddies would start somewhere and every garden passed, every hill, every tree, every little town held high adventure and new interest for them. Indeed they packed much happiness into six short years together.

Our hearts have been heavy with our loss. At times we have found it almost impossible to smile but we pray God that we have wounded no other with our grief. We yearn for the sound of his footsteps and his cheery "What you say?" But men like Gene never die. We have our treasured memories of him.

Fay Eugene was born near Dunsmuir, Blair county, Nebraska, Dec. 14, 1917, and was the only child of W. H. and Jennie Irwin Riedeman. When only a few months old, his parents brought him to Basin, where he lived, played, attended school and worked the greater share of his short life.

On April 13, 1941, he and Ruth Clawson were united in marriage and became the parents of two children, Larry Bill and Georgie Arlene. In the fall of 1943 Gene (as he was best known to his friends) entered the employ of the Illinois Pipe Line company and continued in their employ until the day of the tragedy that claimed his life, July 28, 1947.

Gene suffered reverses and took them in his stride. The accident that almost claimed his right hand and kept him in the hospital for weeks did not prevent him from graduating with his class. Nor did

he permit a practically useless hand to become a handicap. His only real sorrow was the loss of his father last fall.

Besides his widow, two children, mother and other relatives, he leaves many friends to mourn his passing.

Pass Under the Rod

I saw the young bride in her beauty and pride,

Bedecked in her snowy array;

And the bright flush of joy mantled high on her cheek

And the future looked blooming and gay;

And with woman's devotion, she laid her fond heart

At the shrine of idolatrous love;

And she anchored her hopes to this perishing earth,

By the chain which her tenderness wove.

But I saw when those heart-strings were bleeding and torn,

And the chain had been severed in two;

She had changed her white robes for sables of grief,

And her bloom for the paleness of woe!

But the Healer was there, pouring balm on her heart,

And wiping the tears from her eyes; He strengthened the chain he had

broken in twain,

And fastened it firm to the skies! There had whispered a voice—'twas

the voice of her God; "I love Thee! I love Thee! Pass under the Rod!"

I saw a fond father and mother, who learned

On the arms of a dear, gifted son; And the star in the future grew

bright to their gaze,

As they saw the proud place he had won;

And the fast-coming evening of life promised fair,

And its pathway grew smooth to their feet;

And the starlight of love glimmered bright at his end,

And the whispers of fancy were sweet.

And I saw them again, bending low o'er his grave,

Where their hearts' dearest hope had been laid;

And the star had gone down in the darkness of night,

And the joy from their bosoms had fled.

But the Healer was there, and his arms were around,

And he led them with tenderer care; And he showed them a star in the

bright upper world;

'Twas their star shining brilliantly there!

They had each heard a voice—'twas the voice of their God;

"I love Thee! I love Thee! Pass under the Rod!"

DINGER REIDEMAN PASSES AWAY

FOREIGN BORN BOY DIED AT
HIS HOME IN MONTANA

Of Pneumonia—He had become Prom-
inent in Affairs of that County—Hav-
ing Served as County Treasurer.

The news was received here on Wed-
nesday of the death of Charles Reid-
eman, who perhaps will be better re-
membered as "Dinger". His death oc-
curring on February 14th, 1922 after a
severe attack of pneumonia. Char. Reid-
eman was born in Lincoln Township on
November 14th, 1882, in which town-
ship he grew to manhood. For a num-
ber of years he operated the old Eagle
Cafe in this city. He left here about 14
years ago at which time he took up a
homestead in the Judith Gap country.
In 1914 he was married to Marguerite
Gordon of Judith Gap, and to this union
were born two children Gordon Charles
age 6 years and Grace, who with the
mother are left to mourn his death. He
is also survived by two brothers, W. H.
Reideman of Basln, Wyo., and G. C.
Reideman of Orava, and three sisters
Mrs. J. H. Wilson of Sioux City, Mrs.
T. F. Herwood and Sophia Reideman of
Los Angeles, California.

After living a short time at Judith
Gap, Charles moved to Harlowtown,
Montana, his being elected to the office
of county treasurer in which capacity
he faithfully served for two terms. On
leaving the service of the county he
became manager of the Wheatland
County Abstract Company which is lo-
cated at Harlowtown in which business
he was serving at the time of his death.
It is with deep regret that we are ob-
liged to chronicle the death of Charles
Reideman, he and the editor of this
paper were in school together and were
always close friends.

FOUR DAUGHTERS TO SEE MOTHER AFTER 40 YEARS

SEPARATION OF MOTHER AND
FATHER WHEN OLDEST
DAUGHTER OF 4 WAS
5 YEARS OLD BROU-
GHT TO LIGHT

Mrs. Fern Letterly, of Onawa,
Receives news of her Mother's
Whereabouts Through a Let-
ter Sent to the Onawa Police

It is not uncommon to hear of
sisters or brothers meeting each
other after a period of 30 or 40
years, but to find a mother after
a forty year absence is now ex-
perienced by four sisters resid-
ing in Iowa and California.

The yearning of a mother's
heart for her babies, a yearn-
ing that lasted through the years
in herself, was the result of
this almost seemingly like a
miracle which will bring mother
and daughters together again
very soon.

A separation which occurred
between the mother and father
of these daughters forty years
ago, left the father Clarence
Reideman wholly responsible
for their bringing up. As far as
can be learned no word was ever
received by Mr. Reideman or
the family of the whereabouts
of the mother. However many
efforts have been made by the
daughters to locate their mother,
but of no avail, until last week
when the Chief of Police here re-
ceived the following letter.

To Police Department
Onawa, Iowa

Dear Sirs:

"I am writing you in regard
to my four daughters, which
I haven't seen for 40 years.
I have tried to get in touch
with them, but never could
get an answer. I suppose
they are all married now so
I don't know their names.
Their maiden names were
Reideman. Their father was
Gottlieb Clarence Reideman,
and once ran a pool hall in
Onawa. The girls' names
were Mable, Blanche, Lucille
and Fern. I would like very
much to get in touch with
them as my health is very
poor, and I am getting a-
long in years, so would like
to see them once more while
I live. Could you please try
and locate them I would be
ever so grateful to you. You
can contact me at this ad-
dress. Yours truly,

"Mrs. Ben Erickson"

The daughters are Mrs. Mable
Johnson, of Atlantic, Iowa who
was age 5 when her mother left;
Blanche Carlson, of Moorhead;
Lucille Agnew, of Los Angeles
California and Mrs. Fern Letter-
ly, of Onawa who was only two
years old at the time of separa-
tion.

Mrs. Letterly has notified
each of her sisters of the news
and they will all meet here in
Onawa and Journey to Minnea-
polis where they will meet a
mother that none of the girls
really remember. It's a strange
world and miracles still do hap-
pen.

"FELIX" REIDE- MAN DIED FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1944

WAS A SON OF A PIONEER
LINCOLN TWP. COUPLE—
HAD LIVED IN ONAWA
NEARLY 38 YEARS

Funeral Held at Cheney Mortu-
ary on Monday afternoon. Rev.
Morris L. Bailey, Officiating.
Burial in Onawa Cemetery.

The death of Clarence Reide-
man takes from this community
another one of its honored and
respected citizens, the son of an
early pioneer family, and a man
who had spent his entire life in
our vicinity.

We gather here today to pay
our final respects to his memory
and to those who knew him
best, this memory will remain a
blessing.

"Felix" as the writer of this
obituary, and hundreds of his
friends knew him by, was a man
of clean character and high
ideals. Quietly he went about his
daily work, though not in the
best of health for the past 20
years or more, "Felix" Reide-
man never complained. He bore
his affliction with great courage;
he loved friends and nature, but
above all he loved his home and
his children, (four girls who
have now grown to womanhood)
he mothered tenderly, and gave
to them through the years of
their childhood a home and the
affection that only a good, lov-
ing, christian father could give.

In return for this kindness and
affection, these four daughters,
who today mourn the death of
him who willingly sacrificed
everything that they might live
happily, will cherish his mem-
ory always, and will stand up
and call him blessed.

The parting of loved ones is
always sad, but God knows best,
and wounds are healed by plea-
sant memories of the days that
have passed.

Gottlieb Clarence Reideman
was born on a farm west of
Onawa, in Lincoln township, on
August 31st, 1876 and passed a-
way at a Sioux City hospital on
July 14th, 1944. He would have
been 68 years of age this coming
August. He had been in failing
health for a long number of
years, but bed-fast only a cou-

He was the son of Henry and
Louise Reideman who settled in
this county in an early day. Mr.
Reideman was baptized in the
Lutheran faith when a small
child and was a member of the
Onawa German Lutheran
church. He was married to Grace
Chilson, of Bushnell, South Da-
kota, in June of 1902.

Four daughters were born to
this union. They are Mable John-
son, of Onawa; Blanche Carlson
of Moorhead, Iowa; Lucille Ag-
new, of Des Moines, Iowa; and
Fern Letterly, of Onawa, Ia.

He is survived by two grand-
sons, Robert Letterly, of Onawa,
Iowa, and Gary Carlson, of Moor-
head, and one great grand daugh-
ter, Linda Letterly, also of
Onawa.

One brother and three sisters
also survive the deceased. They
are W. H. Reideman, of Basin,
Wyoming; and Hattie Hegwood,
and Sophia Field, of Los Angeles,
California, and Anna Wilson of
Sioux City, Iowa.

He was preceded in death by
three brothers and one sister.

"When thou passeth through
the waters—they shall not over-
flow thee . . . Isa. 43-2"

"When thou passeth through
the waters"—

Deep the waves may be and
cold,

But Jehovah is our refuge

And his promise is our hold;

For the Lord Himself hath said
it.

He, the faithful God and true—

When thou comest to the waters
Thou shalt not go down, but
through.

Seas of sorrow, seas of trial,
Bitterest anguish, fiercest pain,
Rolling surges of temptation

Sweeping over heart and brain—
They shall never overflow us

For we know his word is true;

All His waves and all His Bil-
lows

He will lead us safely through.

Threatened breakers of destruc-
tion,

Doubts insidious undertow,
Shall not sink us, shall not drag
us

Out to Ocean depths of woe,
For His promise shall sustain
us;

Praise the Lord, whose word is
true!

We shall not go down, or under;
For he saith, "Thou passeth
through."

Funeral services were conduct-
ed from the Cheney Mortuary

Monday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock
July 17th with Rev. Morris L.

Bailey, pastor of the First Chris-
tian church officiating. Comfort

in song was beautifully render-
ed by Miss Beth Ferris who was

accompanied by Mrs. Dorothy
Ferris. Burial was made in the

Onawa cemetery under the di-
rection of the Cheney Mortuary.